

New Plays "Gypsy Love" Goes Well With Marguerita Sylva

CHARLES DARNTON.

ITH most of her voice back and her figure under such perfect control that she looked very much in the picture, Miss Marguerita Sylva returned to "Gypsy Love" at the Globe Theatre last night and scored as she might done on the opening night if her throat hadn't choked her off.

This time Miss Sylva got through the performance without any difficulty. seang well and looked even better than she sounded when she got out of opening act and into costumes that were more becoming to her than the first she wore. These later costumes brought her out so beautifully and so diftly with every change that she never looked the same. One moment she abled Miss Flora Zabelle, the next she was quite herself, and finally she od both herself and Miss Zabelle laced into one. If the beauty doctor in the had made her over after each act she couldn't have changed more fretly. She might be justified in demanding at least three salaries from Man-A. H. Woods were it not for the evident fact that he has already ment a

small fortune in givfine production.



Frank Lebar has every reason to be grateful for the lavish way in which his romantic opera has been produced. The scenery a highly - colored achievement and a large and excellent orchestra give it the hast touch. The rest remains with Broadway. With all its Lehar's score has, I fear, too much the quality of a long Hungarian rhapsody to popular. In the opening act there is a suggestion of the music of several composers who have long been greater than Lehar. He may, in listening tion, have heard other sounds and got them a trifle mixed.

"Gypsy Love" ta good, though not ex-For light opera the

ered for his earlier work long after "Gypsy Love" is forgotten. The charm of the peretta at the Globe lies almost entirely in its color, and once this wears off there's nothing to take its place.

The book by Harry B. and Robert B. Smith has scarcely a gleam of humor in it and the comedians are sadder still. As the gypsy lover, Arthur Albro sings drawn gently but firmly into the background at times. He isn't afraid of his olce, and for that matter he has no need to be, but he should lose no time in taking his accent in hand. It sounds as though it had just landed. Miss Dorothy Webb is so little that you wonder how she can make so much of herself. As a schoolgir! who has learned among other things how to dance uncommonly rell she is the liveliest and brightest feature of the performance. Miss Frances Demarest rises to greater heights as a widow, but she's not a particularly nerry one. The chorus knows how to sing, and Louis Gottschalk gets good re-

There's no mistaking the fact that the star is in her right place. "Gypsy Love" goes well with Marguerita Sylva.

"The Quaker Girl" Winsome.

the Majestic Theatre, and see "The Quaker Girl." This musical play by James T. Tanner and Lionel Monokton is so thoroughly English that it seems strange in these Viennese times, but as a change I know of nothing levels are recommend.

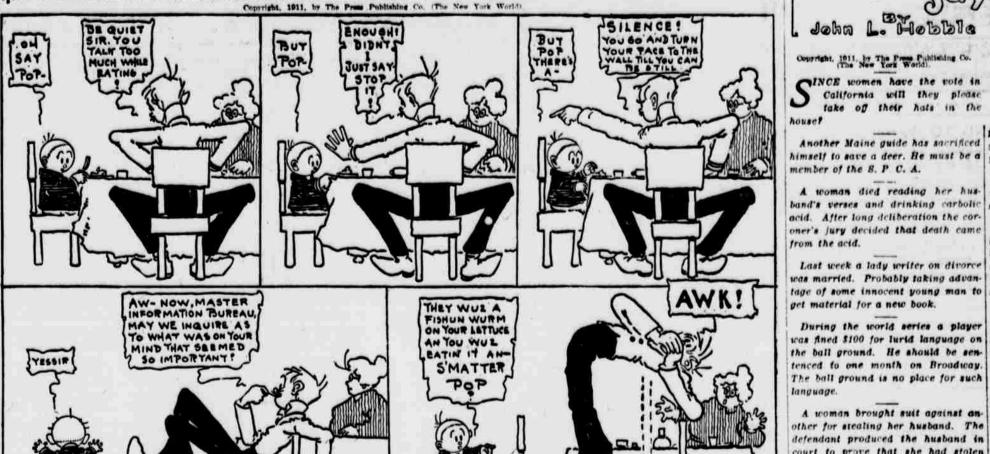
It's all very restful and soothing. Even the ushers are Quakeresses for the Vienness times and the core of the save specific to the fact that."

This is what the inquest clearly show us, "This is what the inquest clearly show us," the coroner continued: "You, you alone directed all the preparations for this dark drama, directed them with John Please, the intended bridgeroum, which you cannot draw a premeditation which you are mistaken."

This is what the inquest clearly show us," the coroner continued: "You, you alone directed all the preparations for this dark drama, directed them with John Please, the intended bridgeroum, which you cannot draw and the couch where I had just a premeditation which you alone directed all the preparations for this dark drama, directed them with she which you cannot be for a month. I spent four over of another name, which is what the inquest clearly show us," the coroner continued: "You, you alone directed all the preparations for this dark drama, directed them with she which you alone directed them with the funded burdent on the fact that."

This is what the inquest clearly show us, "This is what the inquest clearly show us," the coroner continued: "You, you alone directed all the preparations for this dark drama, directed them with show us," the coroner continued: "You, where the door. This is what the inquest clearly show us, "This is what the inquest clearly show us,

By C. M. Payne S'Matter, Pop?





music is a bit heavy. STNOPSIS OF PRECEEDING INSTALMENTS.

music is a bit heavy.

The composer has evidently tried to get as far away from "The Merry Widow" as possible. In this he has succeeded, but he has succeeded, but he will probably be resisted for an automobile, and are joined by Maralhon, who tells them his car has rill they not well and the police and rill the police and rill the pol

PART 2. CHAPTER III.

I Have Never Leen to France. ATHERED around my ted were Ellys the coroner, the Rev.
Mr. Craggs and my old servant Joe Seack, I counted them with considerable difficulty, but I recognized them all without much trou-

It was only at the end of several minutes that I discovered near the door, sunk in a tapestry covered arm chair,

Ereatest scandal I have ever seen since I have held this position in Malington, Your wife and Mr. John Please, are they not—"

"Then they are dead—they are really dead?" Oh, indeed it is not my fault dead?" Oh, indeed it is not my fault dead?" Oh, indeed it is not my fault of that! It is useless and it is dangerous?

"Yes." retorted the coroner, "It really was dangerous for you, William Eady!"

"Wes." retorted the coroner, "It really was dangerous for you, William Eady!"

"Wes." "Because if the minute investigation which we are now making leads us to regard as voluntary the double suicide in question it leads us much more quickly and surely to a serious suspicion against you. It is difficult to accuse you of murder in he strict meaning that is given to the word, but it is far more easy to convict you of another failed."

"What is this new fable?" I replied, with the most arrant falsity, "No doubt with appen to get."

"What is this new fable?" I replied, with the most arrant falsity, "No doubt are my low only one with a grim-with the most arrant falsity, "No doubt are my low one."

"Do you think he can be taken to prison to-morrow?"

"Oh! yes, to-morrow."

And I again hear the urgent, persuance that its unexpected statement.

Mr. Milton, my father-in-law, raised his face from his hands and stared at me stupidity.

"Never, I swear to you, Mr. Ellys, and I defy you to discover anywhere in the land of friendly understanding a trace of the nev, Mr. Cragg, assuable voice of the Rev, Mr. Cragg, a

Among A. There and Lones Mercation is so thereounty finding that it is seen stranger times between stans, but as a change I know of nothing the terror recommend.

In all up in help preference times, but as a change I know of nothing the terror recommend.

In all up in help preference and the soft fearl That the understand the control of the control

By Albert Boissiere ove the stronger.' From the smallest everything-I doubt myself! I don't

prove the stronger.' From the smallest facts discovered and put together it facts dis

stupidity. "What is this new fable?" I replied, with the most arrant falsity. "No doubt we must forgive the grief of a father whose brain has surely been turned by his daughter's death. Never in his life have in weard knows—but I could not have invented that."

"This is what the inquest clearly shows us," the corpore continued; "You. London under cover of another, name, ing me for your solicitor, you draw

married—some man will tame her!"

But Katherine showed no signs of wanting to get married, although there

Another Maine guide has sacrificed germs will be found on everything himself to save a deer. He must be a you handle except newspapers. member of the S. P C. A.

A woman died reading her husband's verses and drinking carbolic sure of the hidden hand. acid. After long deliberation the coroner's jury decided that death came from the acid.

The pargraps

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was married. Probably taking advan- the horse a real hen's egg or a lang tage of some innocent young man to of imported sugar. get material for a new book.

was fined \$100 for lurid language on all the things he has done to the low the ball ground. He should be sen- he should not object to the low colors tenced to one month on Broadway. a few things to him. The hall ground is no place for such language.

other for stealing her husband. The increase our competition. defendant produced the husband in court to prove that she had stolen

traps and doorknobs. In fact, to be forget anything.

wasn't looking, and calmly tore every ruffle from her pettleoats and dresses!

From the time she was fifteen her

attire consisted of scant tailored suits. mannish shirtwaists, linen collars and

mer, a tennis champion and an almost

professional whip.
Her father, lacking a son, rather ad-

was in despair! Denied the joys of a

"coming out" reception and the launch-

ing of her daughter on the high seas

People all said: "Wait till she gets

of a "first season," she was incon-

take of their hats in the perfectly frank with

> How some New York Assemblymen vote depends upon the thumb pres-

A man whose life was saved by a horse tried to feed the animal a \$60 bill. If he had wanted to show genu-Last week a lady writer on divorce ine appreciation he would have given

A lawyer complains of being som During the world series a player tenced to one year in prison After

If we reduce the cost of Notice by doing away with the middlem A woman brought suit against an- will become one of the end men and

know as much as when she was married. That's the first time we com There are germs on bank notes, car heard of a man allowing his wife to

Old Loves in New Settings By Alma Woodward

Katherine and Petruchio.

ATHERINE BROWN was the only child of "Rear" Brown Rut II. But II. So courteous!

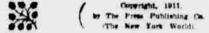
her haby ribbon rosettes into damp, de-jected masses; and at the age of four feminine thing about the house. through her wardrobe, when the nurse taken it-and I shall continue to con it until I am disposecesed by the real

The next morning Ketherine o down to breakfast in a ravishing negli-see and a baby Irish boudoir cap! heavy shoes. At that age she was a crackerjack in the saddle, a bully swimmer, a tennis champion and an almost mer, a tennis champion and an almost

white chiffon and pearls, with heir fluffed softly over her ears, waving a huge white ownich feather can. It was Katherine shorn of her co duroy! Society gasped but her band smiled.

AND BY THIS SHIPLE TALE WE HOPE TO PROVE THAT THE WOULDN'T DESERT HER CHAN BUTTONS AND HER RESCO BELLEVE IT. BOTS, TAY T

Seatless Sam, the Subway Gink







By Clare Victor Dwiggins

